

At the pandemic's onset, my wife and I sought refuge with another couple on the beaches of Solomons.

- Scott Delaney, 2020

AMIDST THE STORM

Covid calm
on morning dawn,
numbing questions
about to swarm.

With our spouse
remote beach house,
recent habits
begin to form.

Us four search
for fossiled tooth,
seeking solace
amidst the storm.

Walk alone
on sand and stone,
empty hunting
to ease forlorn.

Chilled to bone
we hurry home,
avoiding coughing
black death's new horn.

Gather wood
to use for good,
something needed
to keep us warm.

Here we find
some peace of mind,
worries fading
outside our norm.

Comfort sheath
in finding teeth,
something soothing
on this new morn.